DC
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PRESENTS
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COW and CHICKEN™
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SON OF THE BEACH!

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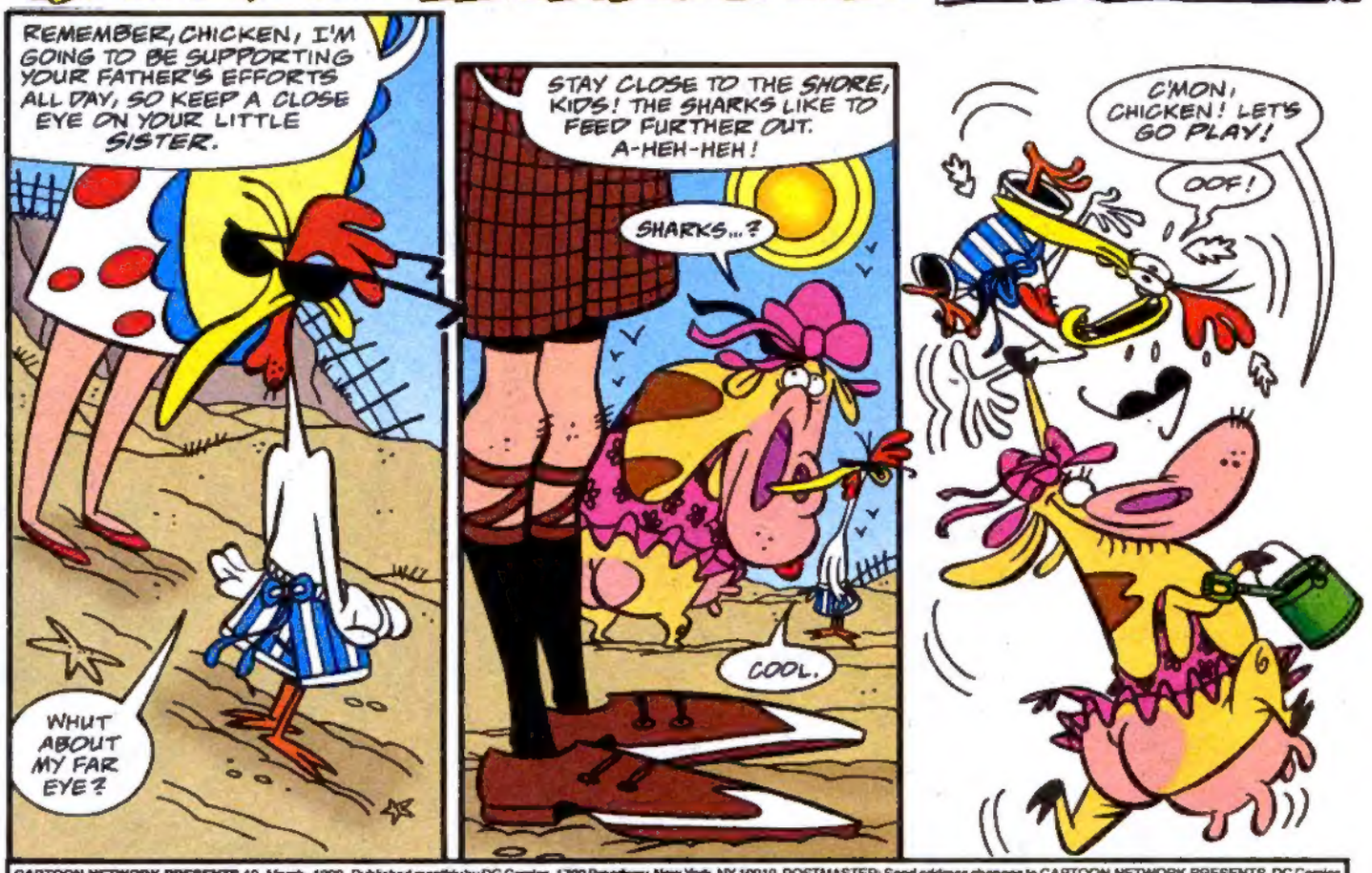
REMEMBER, CHICKEN, I'M GOING TO BE SUPPORTING YOUR FATHER'S EFFORTS ALL DAY, SO KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON YOUR LITTLE SISTER.
WHUT ABOUT MY FAR EYE?
STAY CLOSE TO THE SHORE, KIDS! THE SHARKS LIKE TO FEED FURTHER OUT. A-HEH-HEH!
SHARKS...?
COOL.
C'MON, CHICKEN! LET'S GO PLAY!
OOF!

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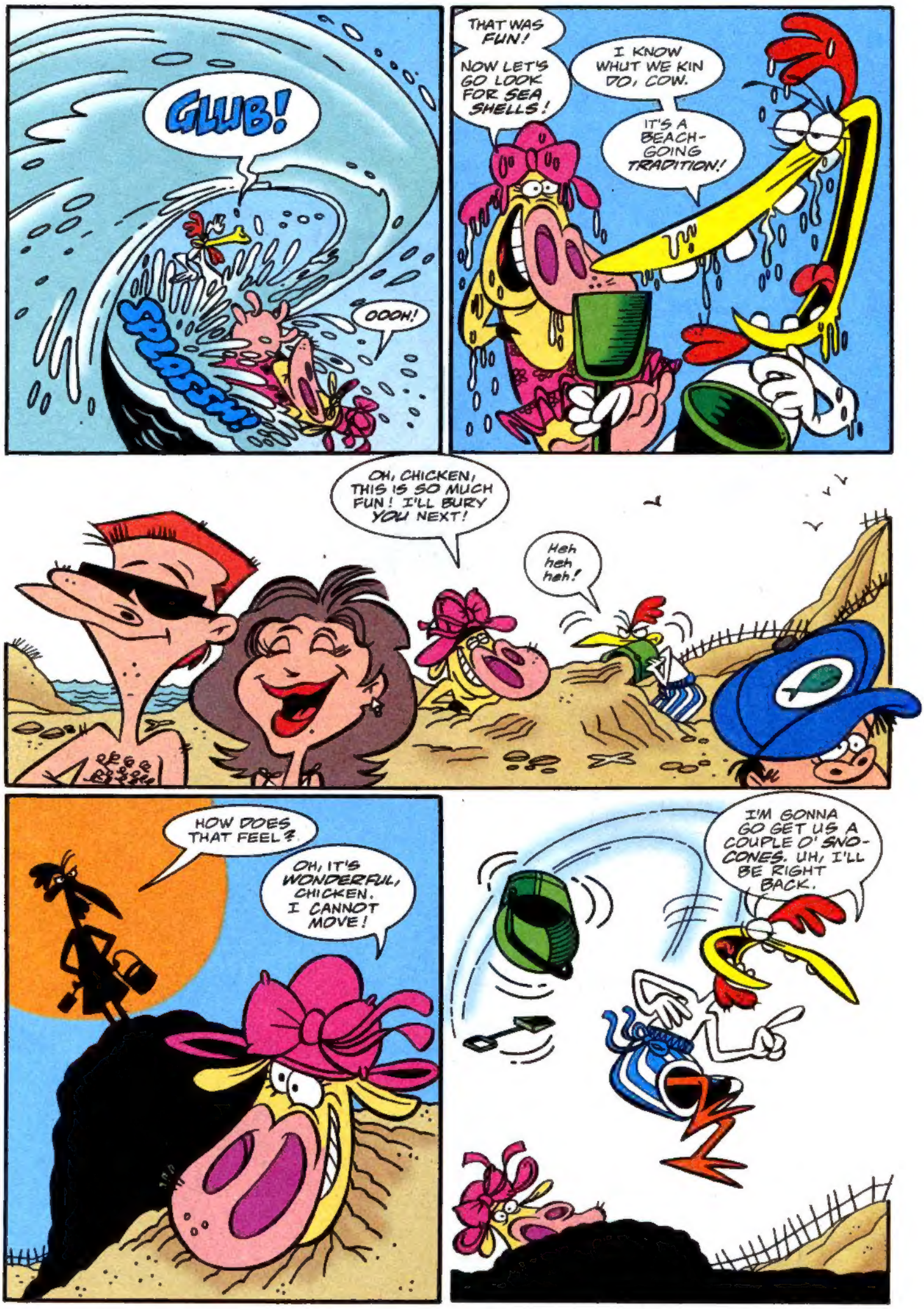
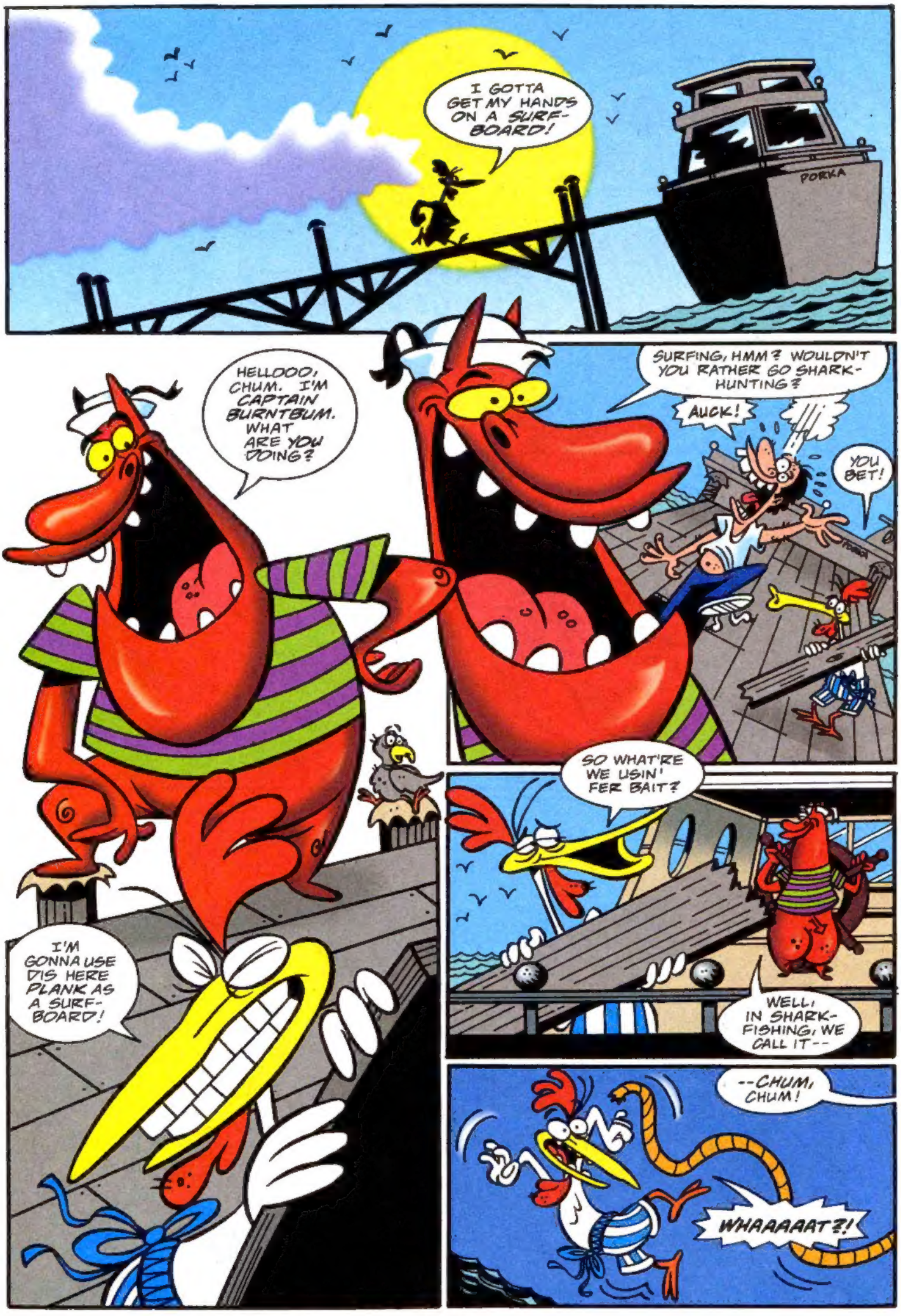
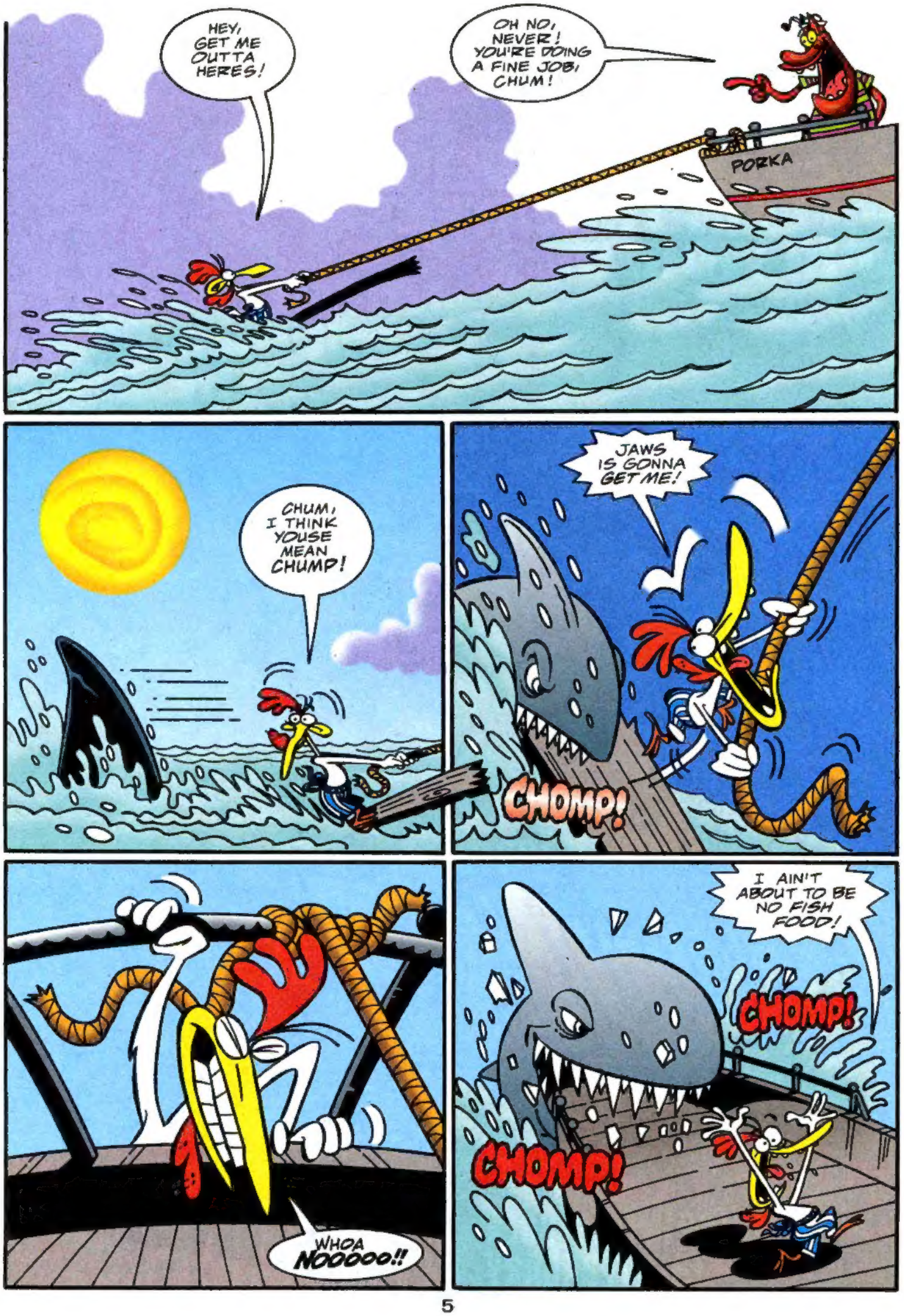
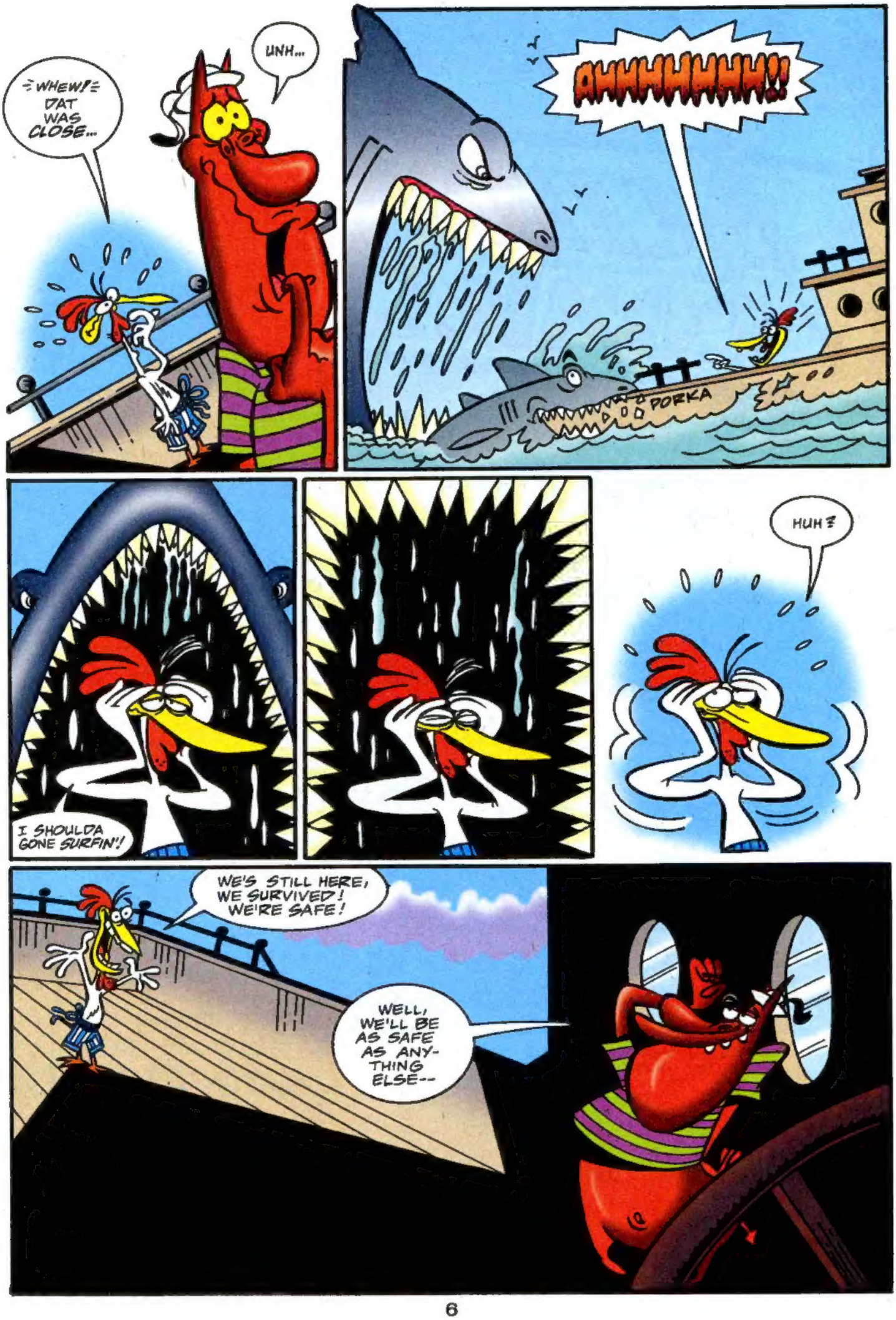
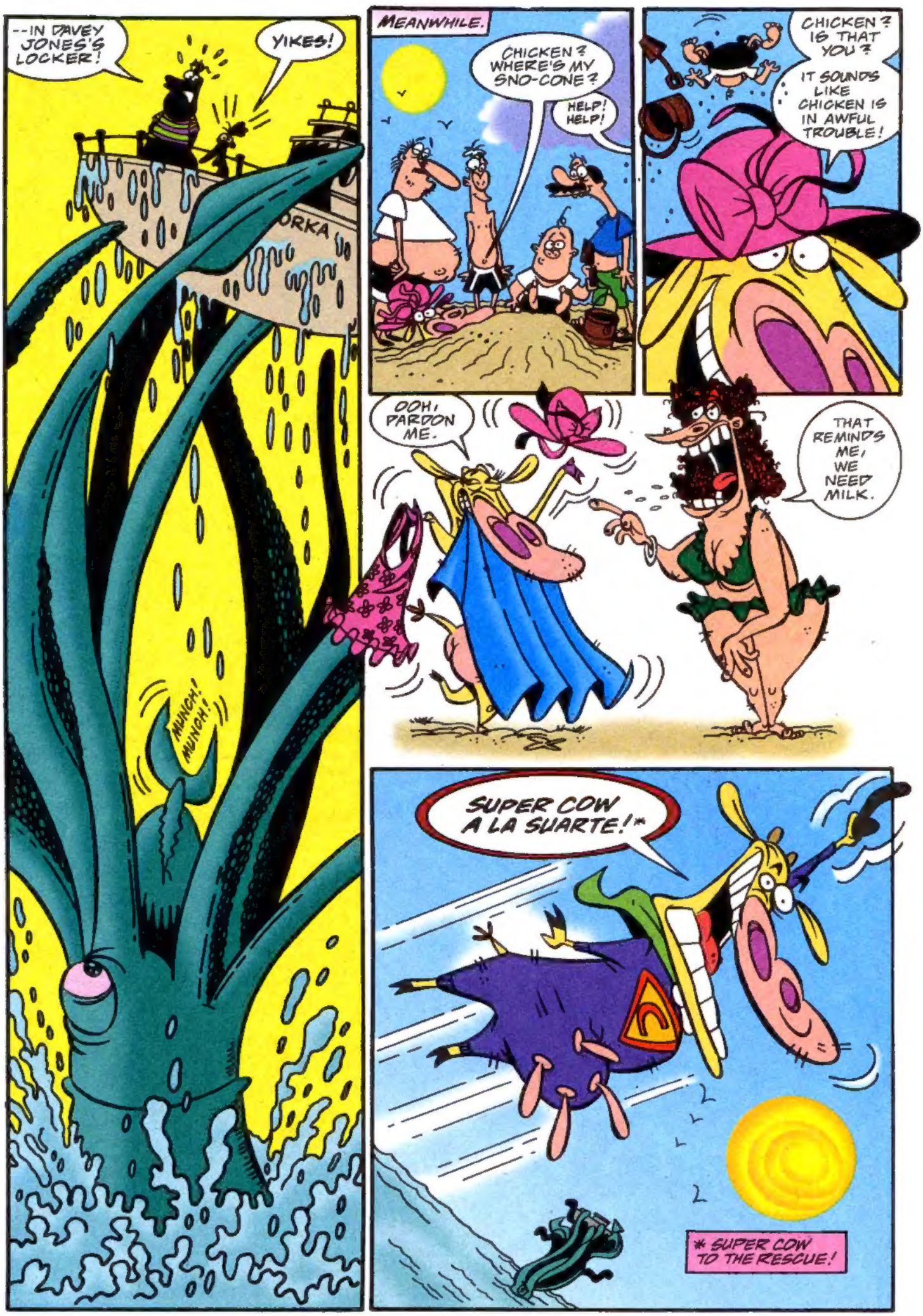
I WANT TO BUILD A SAND CASTLE JUST LIKE DAD!
I DON'T WANNA BUILD NO SAND CASTLE!
I WANNA GO SURFING!
MOM SAID YOU HAD TO KEEP AN EYE ON ME!
HOWZ-ABOUT I PUT A FIST ON YOU?
MOM
THIS IS ACTUALLY KIND OF...
COOL...
CHICKEN...?

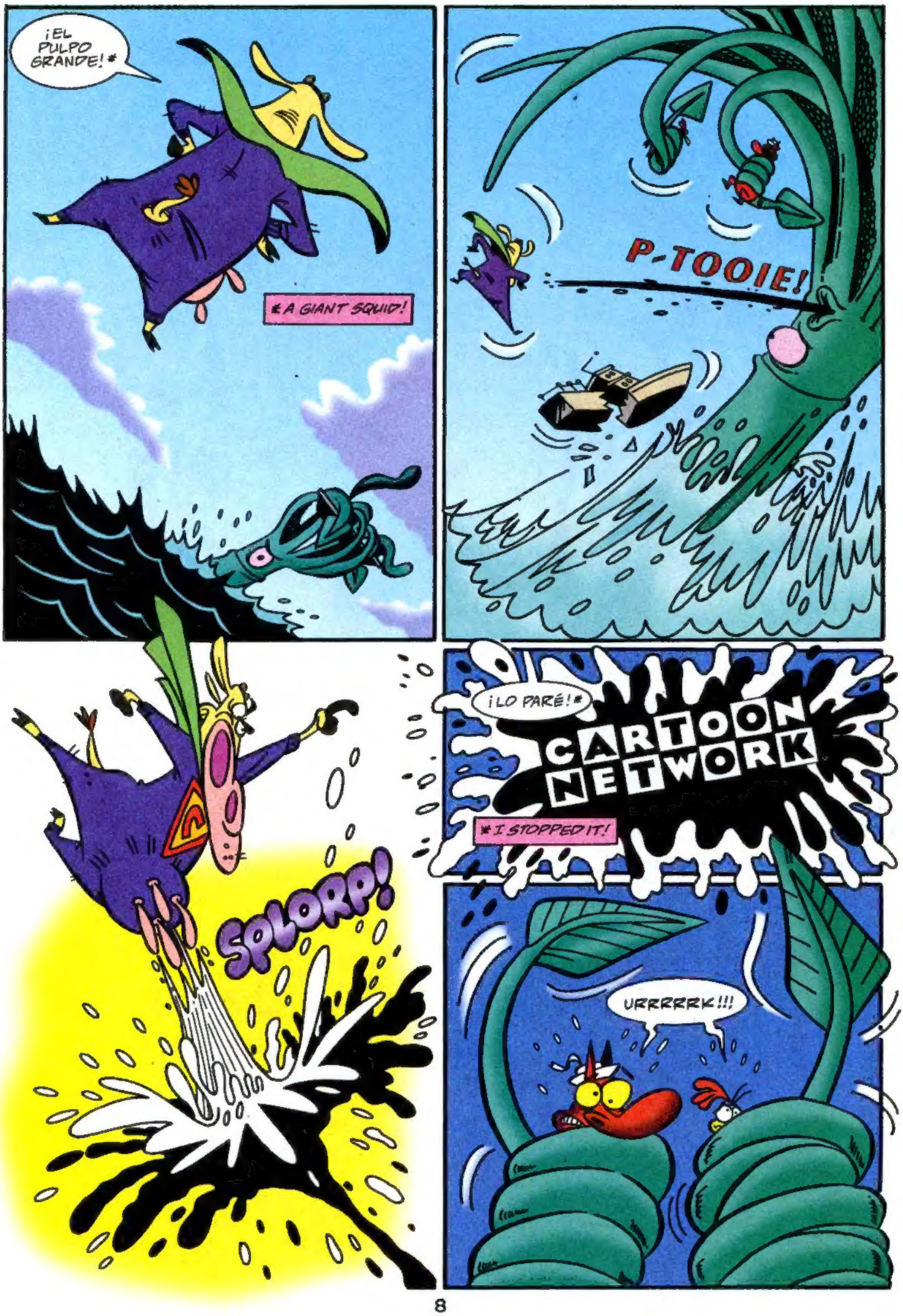

GLUB!
SPLASSH!
OOOH!
THAT WAS FUN!
NOW LET'S GO LOOK FOR SEA SHELLS!
I KNOW WHUT WE KIN DO, COW.
IT'S A BEACH-GOING TRADITION!
OH, CHICKEN, THIS IS SO MUCH FUN! I'LL BURY YOU NEXT!
Heh heh heh!
HOW DOES THAT FEEL?
OH, IT'S WONDERFUL, CHICKEN. I CANNOT MOVE!
I'M GONNA GO GET US A COUPLE O' SNO-CONES. UH, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

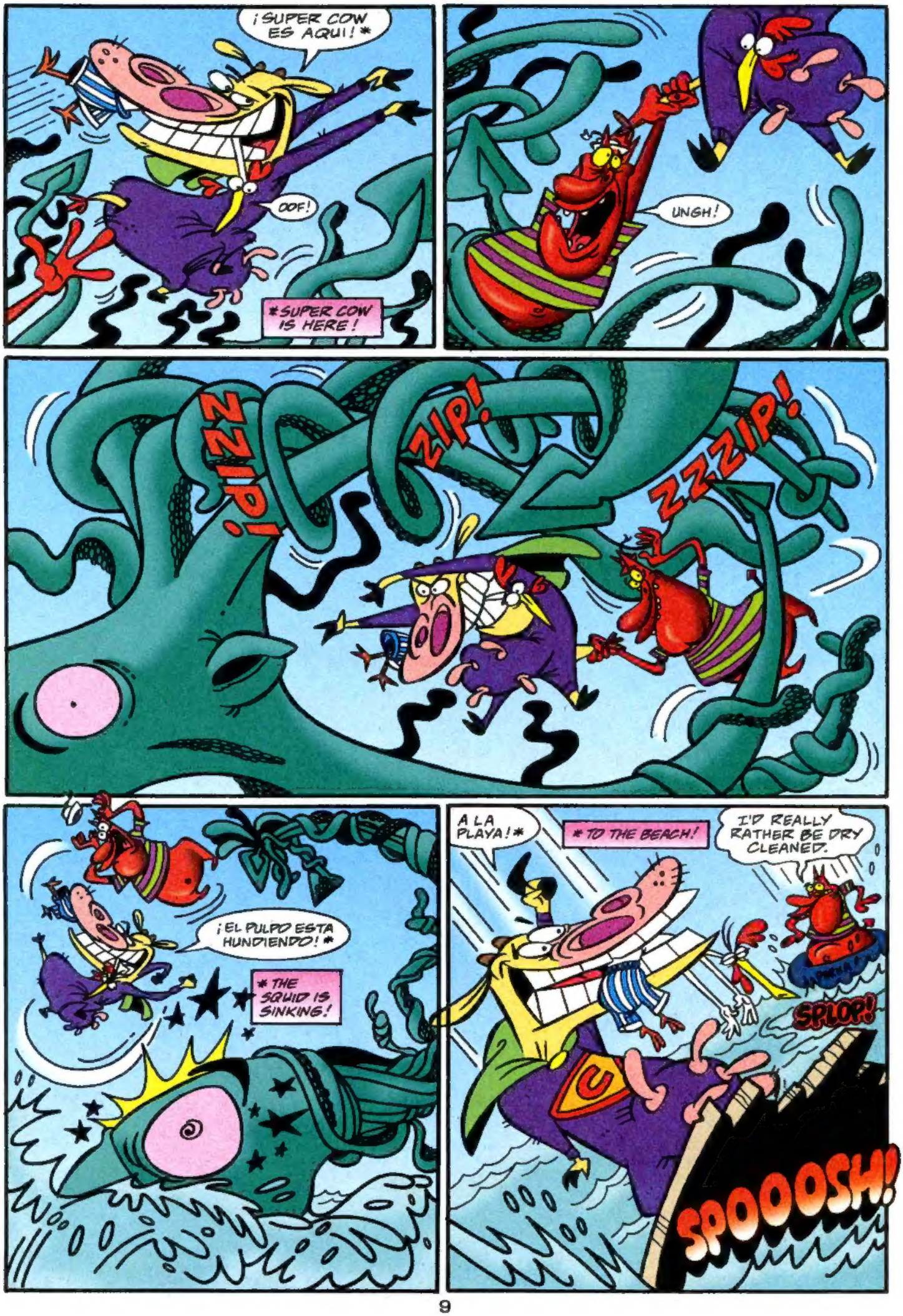

I GOTTA GET MY HANDS ON A SURF-BOARD!
PORKA
HELLOOO, CHUM. I'M CAPTAIN BURNTBUM. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SURFING, HMM? WOULDN'T YOU RATHER GO SHARK-HUNTING?
AUCK!
YOU BET!
I'M GONNA USE DIS HERE PLANK AS A SURF-BOARD!
SO WHAT'RE WE USIN' FER BAIT?
WELL, IN SHARK-FISHING, WE CALL IT--
--CHUM, CHUM!
WHAAAAAAT?!

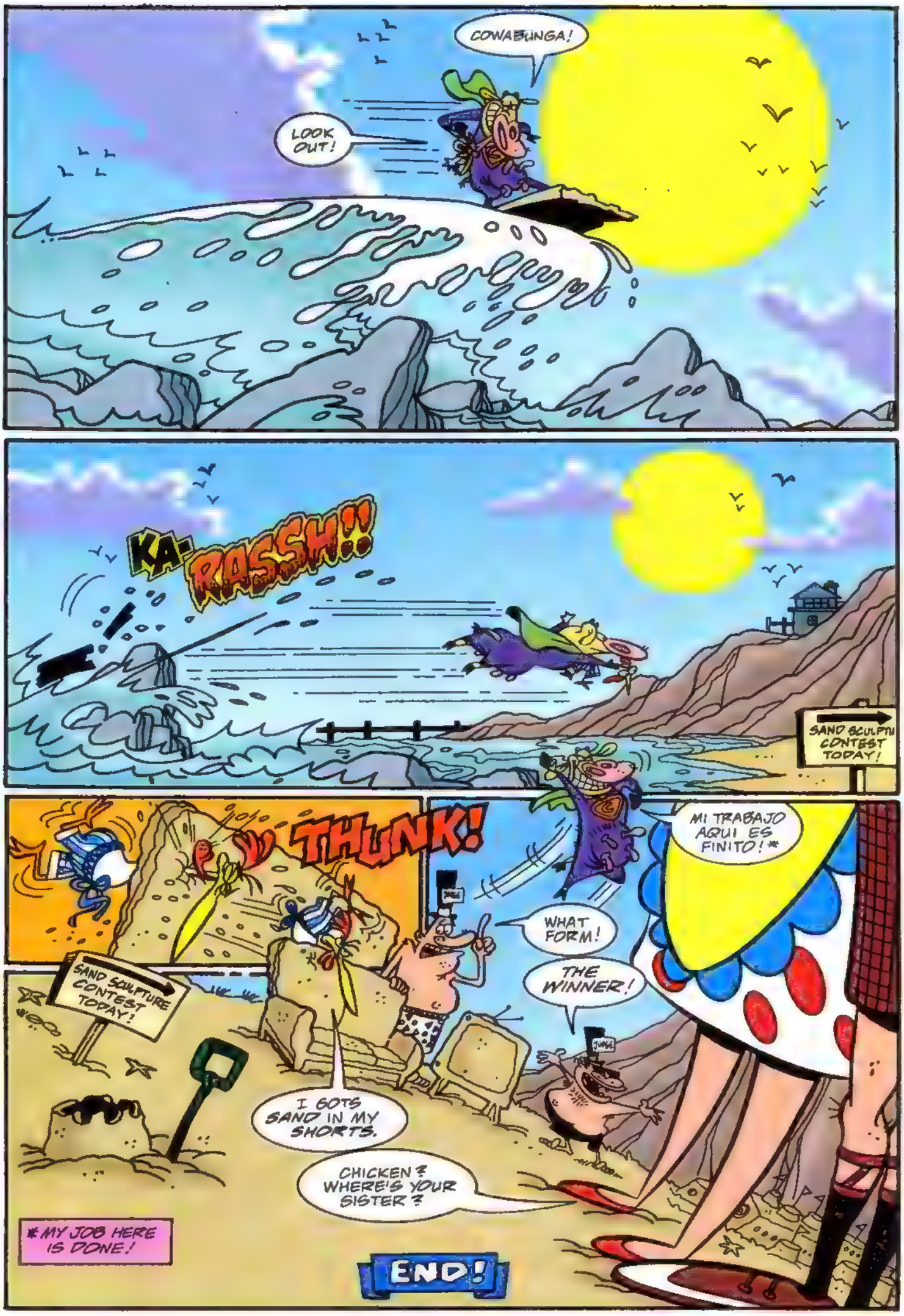

HEY, GET ME OUTTA HERES!
OH NO, NEVER! YOU'RE DOING A FINE JOB, CHUM!
PORKA
CHUM, I THINK YOUSE MEAN CHUMP!
JAWS IS GONNA GET ME!
CHOMP!
WHOA NOOOOO!!
I AIN'T ABOUT TO BE NO FISH FOOD!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!


WHEW! DAT WAS CLOSE...
UNH...
AHHHHHHHH!!
PORKA
I SHOULDA GONE SURFIN'!
HUH?
WE'S STILL HERE, WE SURVIVED! WE'RE SAFE!
WELL, WE'LL BE AS SAFE AS ANY-THING ELSE--


--IN DAVEY JONES'S LOCKER!
YIKES!
ORKA
MUNCH! MUNCH!
MEANWHILE.
CHICKEN? WHERE'S MY SNO-CONE?
HELP! HELP!
CHICKEN? IS THAT YOU?
IT SOUNDS LIKE CHICKEN IS IN AWFUL TROUBLE!
OOH, PARDON ME.
THAT REMINDS ME, WE NEED MILK.
SUPER COW A LA SUARTE!*
* SUPER COW TO THE RESCUE!


¡EL PULPO GRANDE!*
*A GIANT SQUID!
P-TOOIE!
SPLORP!
¡LO PARÉ!*
CARTOON NETWORK
*I STOPPED IT!
URRRRRK!!!


¡SUPER COW ES AQUI!*
OOF!
*SUPER COW IS HERE!
UNGH!
ZZZIP!
ZIP!
ZZZIP!
¡EL PULPO ESTA HUNDIENDO!*
*THE SQUID IS SINKING!
A LA PLAYA!*
*TO THE BEACH!
I'D REALLY RATHER BE DRY CLEANED.
SPLOP!
SPOOOSH!


COWABUNGA!
LOOK OUT!
KA-RASSH!!
SAND SCULPTU CONTEST TODAY!
THUNK!
SAND SCULPTURE CONTEST TODAY!
I GOTS SAND IN MY SHORTS.
CHICKEN? WHERE'S YOUR SISTER?
WHAT FORM!
THE WINNER!
MI TRABAJO AQUI ES FINITO!*
* MY JOB HERE IS DONE!
END!

WE WILL SIMPLY STARVE TO DEATH BEFORE MOM MAKES US BREAKFAST, CHICKEN! AND I AM SO HUNGRY!
HERE, COW--EAT DAT!
=SNICKER!=
OH, WHAT IS IT, CHICKEN?
GO ON, TRY IT!
STINKY, STINKY LITTLE JAR HOW I WONDER WHAT YOU ARE. WE FOUND YOU IN THE FRIGERATOR, NEXT TO THE PORK BUTTS AND THE TATERS!
I AM HUNGRY FOR THINGS TO EAT! ARE YOU A VEGGIE, OR ARE YOU A MEAT?
SLURP!
BLEAH!

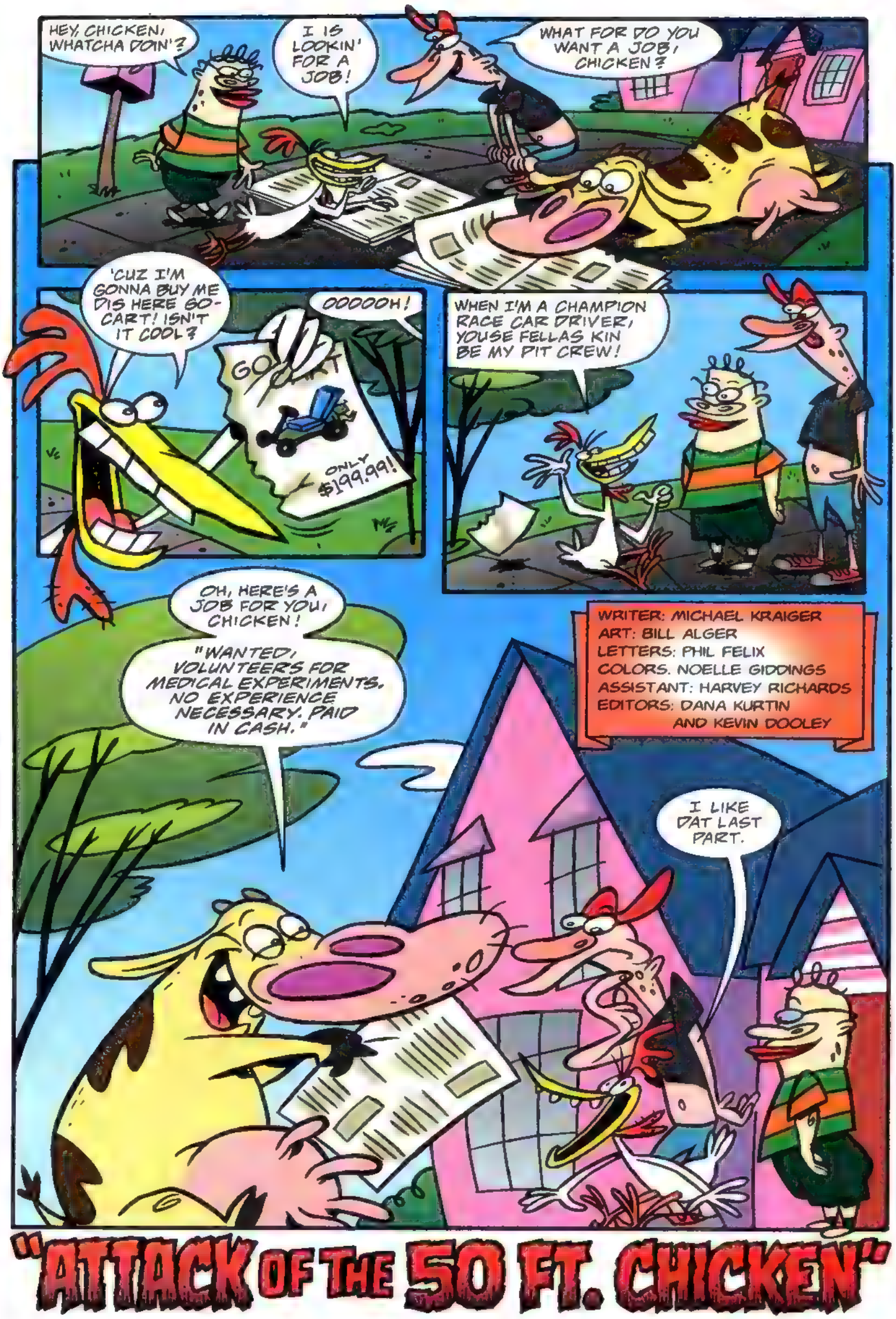
"LITTLE JAR"

MICHAEL KRAISER
WRITER

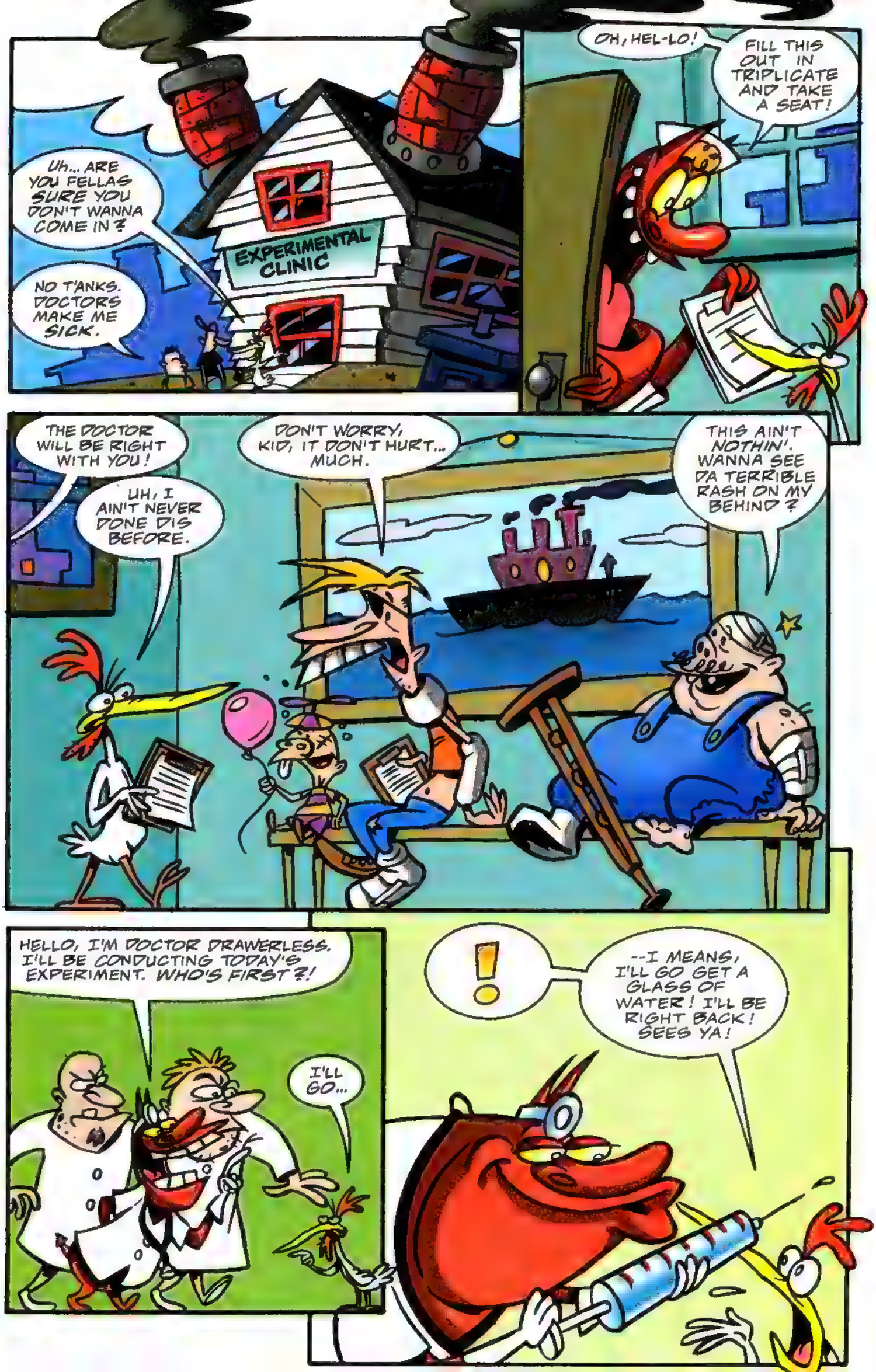
BILL ALGER
ARTIST

LETTERS: PHIL FELIX COLORS: DAVE TANGUAY
ASSISTANT: HARVEY RICHARDS
EDITORS: KEVIN DOOLEY AND DANA KURTIN

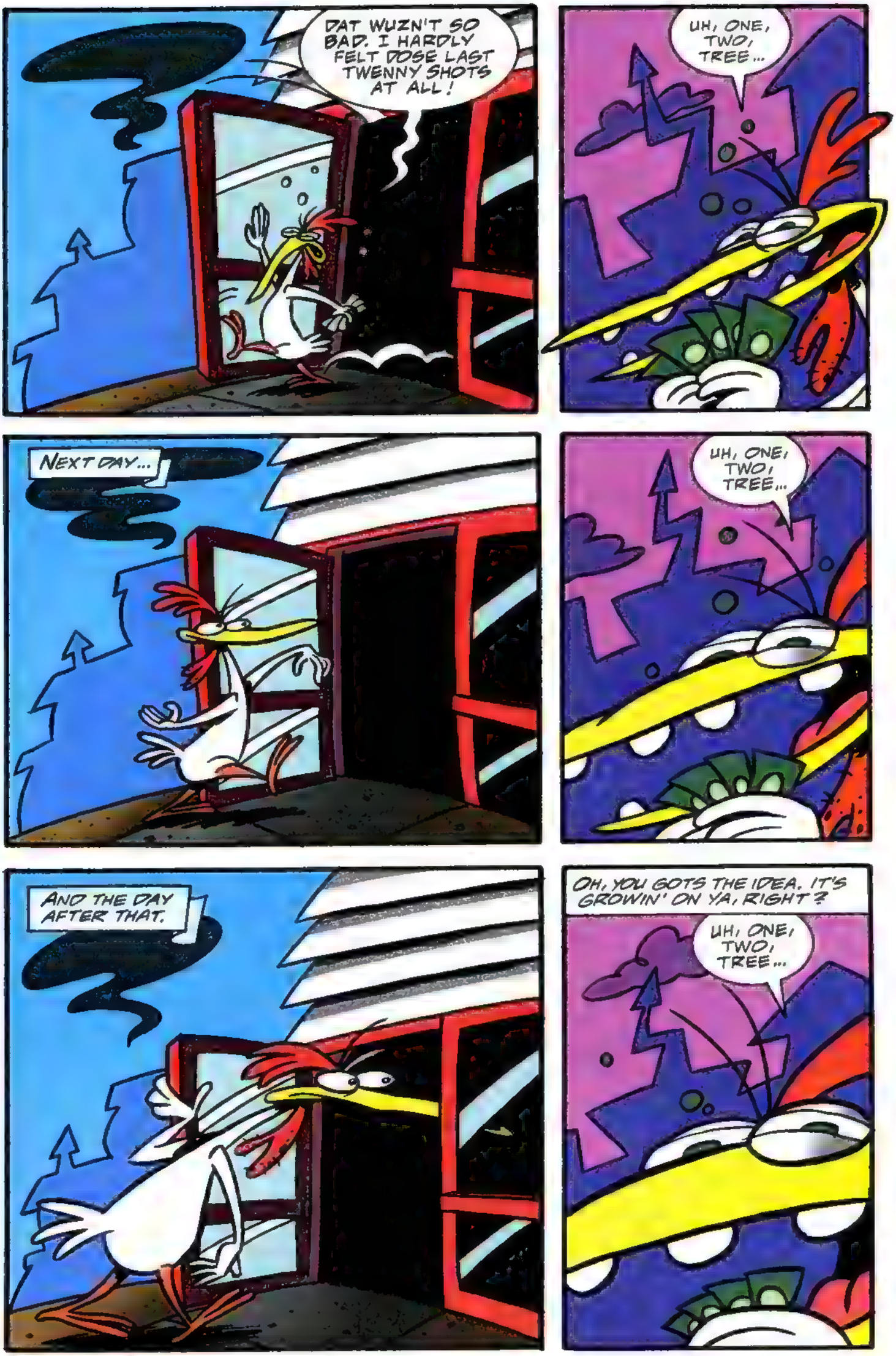
SPFITZZZ!
YOU TRICKED ME INTO EATING THAT, CHICKEN!
I DID NOT! IT WUZ, UH, A MISTAKE! HEH! HEH!
COOL!
OH, IT WAS, HUH?
NOOOOO!!!
STINKY, STINKY LITTLE JAR, HOW I WONDER WHAT YOU ARE!
PARTIALLY FURRY AND PARTIALLY GOO, COULD BE PUDDING, COULD BE STEW!
GREEN AND MOLDY, SMELLY TOO. SURE HOPE CHICKEN ENJOYED YOU!
URG! I'LL NEVER MASTICATES AGAIN!
GLUB! COW, DON'T! SPLURT! SPLAK! YUCK!
STEWED PRUNES
END

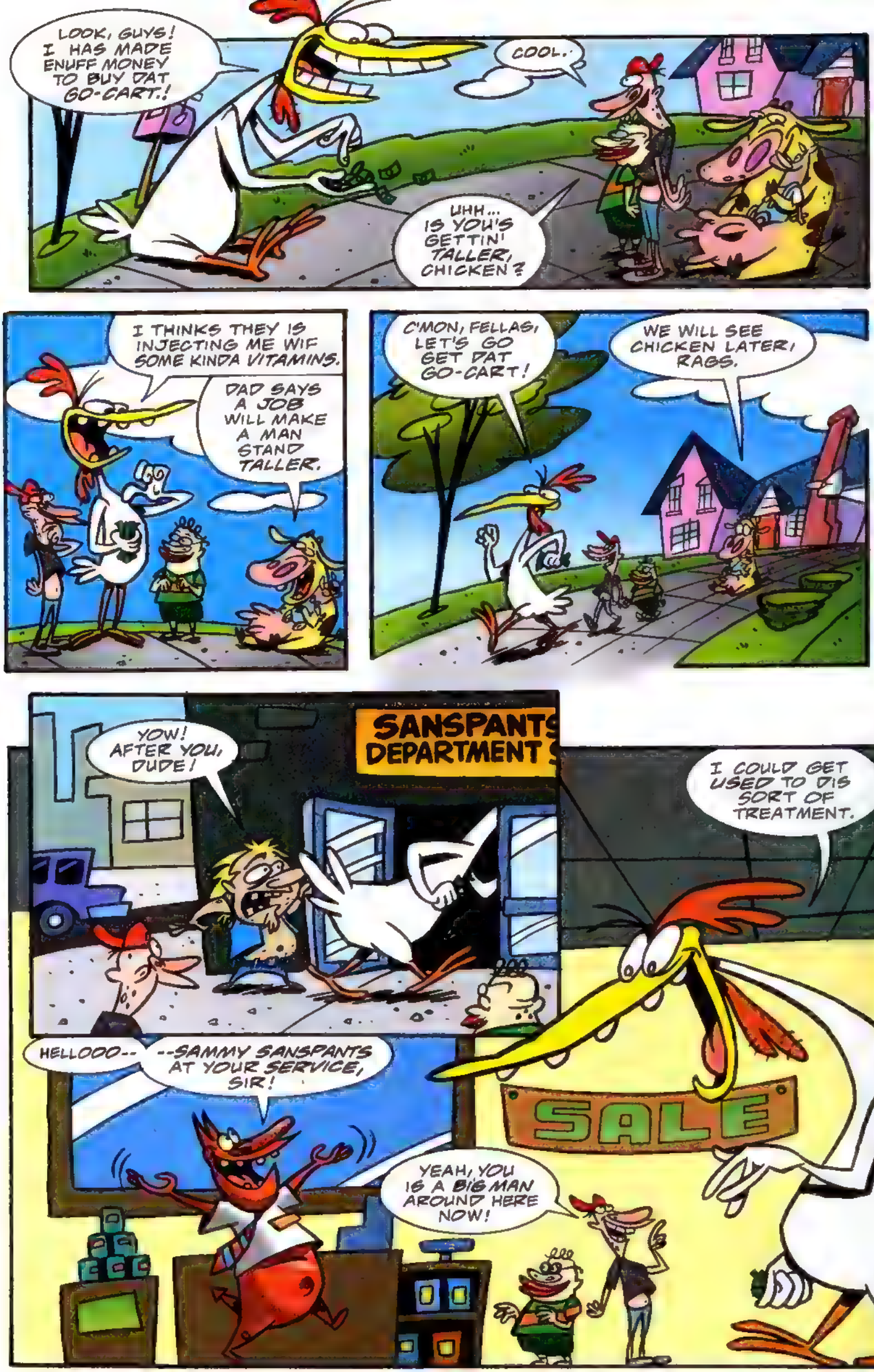

HEY, CHICKEN, WHATCHA DOIN'?
I IS LOOKIN' FOR A JOB!
WHAT FOR DO YOU WANT A JOB, CHICKEN?
'CUZ I'M GONNA BUY ME DIS HERE GO-CART! ISN'T IT COOL?
OOOOOH!
GO-CART
ONLY $199.99!
WHEN I'M A CHAMPION RACE CAR DRIVER, YOUSE FELLAS KIN BE MY PIT CREW!
OH, HERE'S A JOB FOR YOU, CHICKEN!
"WANTED, VOLUNTEERS FOR MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS. NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY. PAID IN CASH."
WRITER: MICHAEL KRAIGER
ART: BILL ALGER
LETTERS: PHIL FELIX
COLORS. NOELLE GIDDINGS
ASSISTANT: HARVEY RICHARDS
EDITORS: DANA KURTIN AND KEVIN DOOLEY
I LIKE DAT LAST PART.

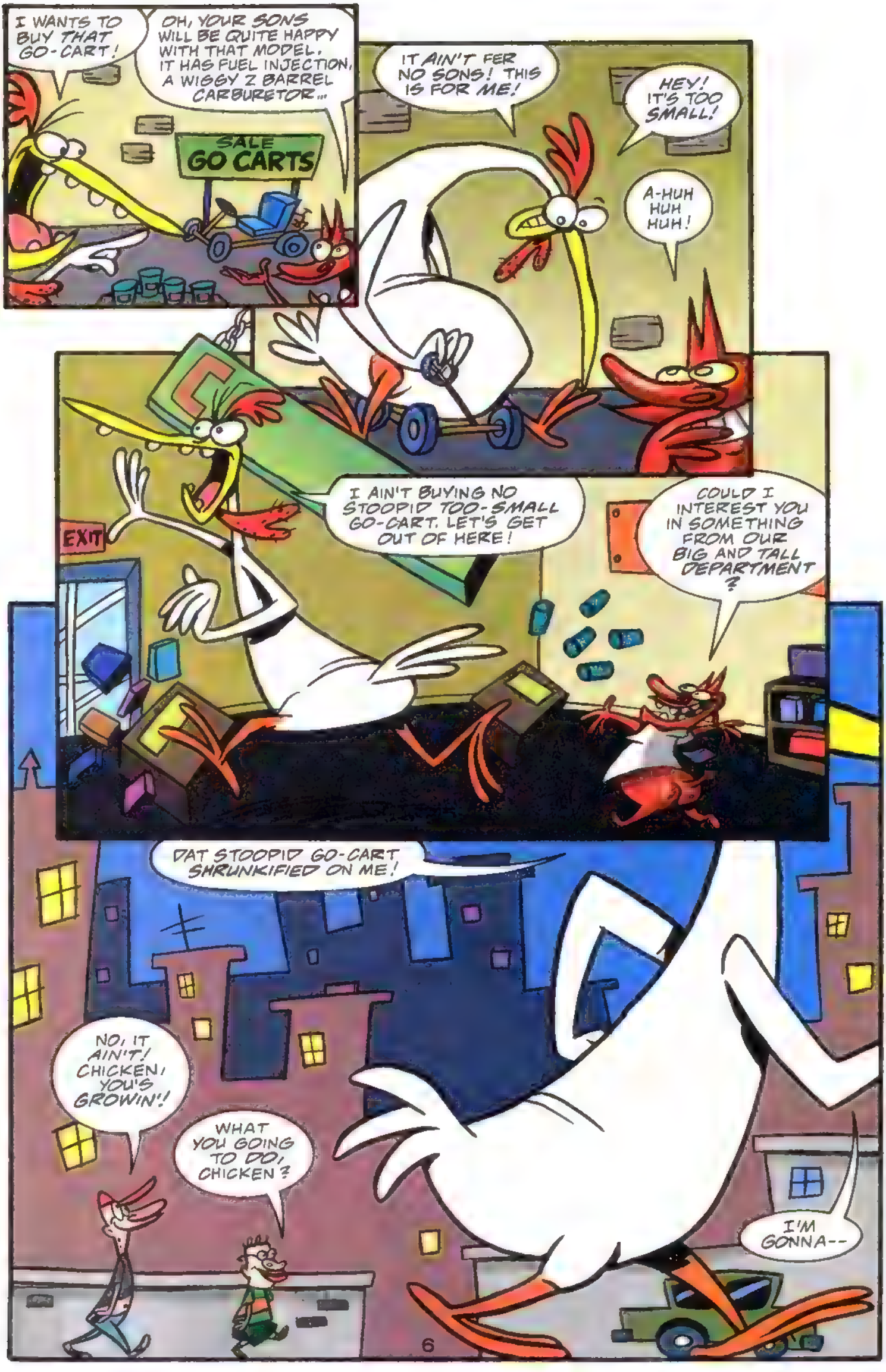
"ATTACK OF THE 50 FT. CHICKEN"


Uh... ARE YOU FELLAS SURE YOU DON'T WANNA COME IN?
EXPERIMENTAL CLINIC
NO T'ANKS. DOCTORS MAKE ME SICK.
OH, HEL-LO!
FILL THIS OUT IN TRIPLICATE AND TAKE A SEAT!
THE DOCTOR WILL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
UH, I AIN'T NEVER DONE DIS BEFORE.
DON'T WORRY, KID, IT DON'T HURT... MUCH.
THIS AIN'T NOTHIN'. WANNA SEE DA TERRIBLE RASH ON MY BEHIND?
HELLO, I'M DOCTOR DRAWERLESS. I'LL BE CONDUCTING TODAY'S EXPERIMENT. WHO'S FIRST?!
I'LL GO...
!
--I MEANS, I'LL GO GET A GLASS OF WATER! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! SEES YA!

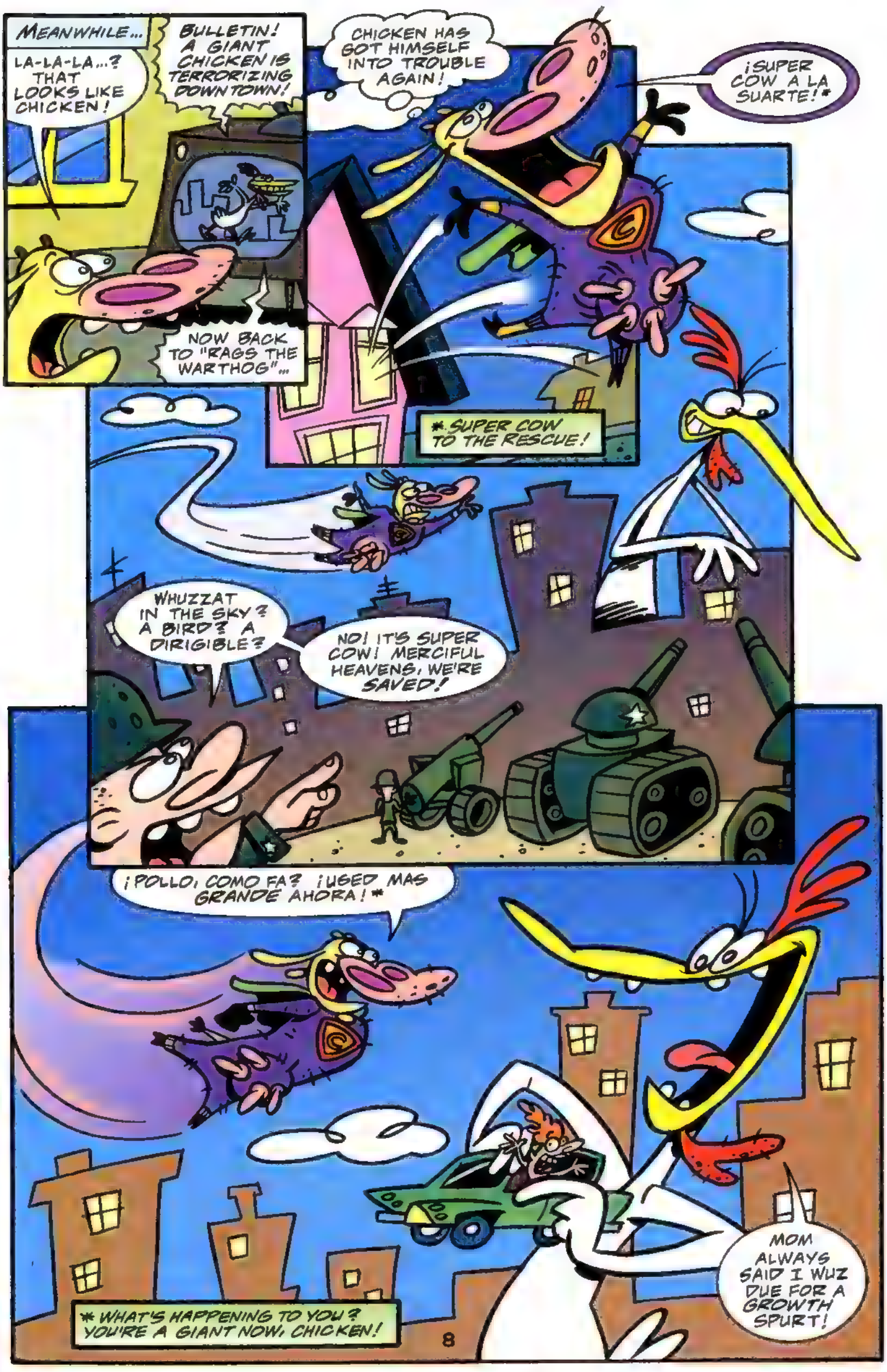
NOBODY SAID NUTHIN' ABOUT NO NEEDLES!
THIS? OH, THIS ISN'T A NEEDLE!
IT'S JUST THE ANESTHETIC FOR THE REAL SHOT--
--NOW THAT'S A NEEDLE!
OH, BOYS! HELP ME WITH OUR "VOLUNTEER"!
IF I WAS BIGGER, I'D GIVE BOTH OF YOUSE A SHOT!
READY, AIM--
POINK!


DAT WUZN'T SO BAD. I HARDLY FELT DOSE LAST TWENNY SHOTS AT ALL!
UH, ONE, TWO, TREE...
NEXT DAY...
UH, ONE, TWO, TREE...
AND THE DAY AFTER THAT.
OH, YOU GOTS THE IDEA. IT'S GROWIN' ON YA, RIGHT?
UH, ONE, TWO, TREE...


LOOK, GUYS! I HAS MADE ENUFF MONEY TO BUY DAT GO-CART.!
COOL..
UHH... IS YOU'S GETTIN' TALLER, CHICKEN?
I THINKS THEY IS INJECTING ME WIF SOME KINDA VITAMINS.
DAD SAYS A JOB WILL MAKE A MAN STAND TALLER.
C'MON, FELLAS, LET'S GO GET DAT GO-CART!
WE WILL SEE CHICKEN LATER, RAGS.
SANSPANTS DEPARTMENT
YOW! AFTER YOU, DUDE!
I COULD GET USED TO DIS SORT OF TREATMENT.
HELLOOO--
--SAMMY SANSPANTS AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR!
SALE
YEAH, YOU IS A BIG MAN AROUND HERE NOW!


I WANTS TO BUY THAT GO-CART!
OH, YOUR SONS WILL BE QUITE HAPPY WITH THAT MODEL. IT HAS FUEL INJECTION, A WIGGY Z BARREL CARBURETOR...
SALE GO CARTS
IT AIN'T FER NO SONS! THIS IS FOR ME!
HEY! IT'S TOO SMALL!
A-HUH HUH HUH!
EXIT
I AIN'T BUYING NO STOOPID TOO-SMALL GO-CART. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
COULD I INTEREST YOU IN SOMETHING FROM OUR BIG AND TALL DEPARTMENT?
DAT STOOPID GO-CART SHRUNKIFIED ON ME!
NO, IT AIN'T! CHICKEN, YOU'S GROWIN'!
WHAT YOU GOING TO DO, CHICKEN?
I'M GONNA--

HEY!
EEEEEK!
DIS IS KINDA COOL!
I'M GONNA TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
CHICKEN! LOOK OUT!
OOF!
KRONK!
YOWCH! WHO PUT DAT DERE?
DISPATCH! WE HAVE A CODE FOUR-TWO-TWO-NINER!
GIANT CHICKEN ATTACK!
KA-ZAP!
CRUNCH!
GOOD LORD! =CHOKE=


MEANWHILE...
LA-LA-LA...? THAT LOOKS LIKE CHICKEN!
BULLETIN! A GIANT CHICKEN IS TERRORIZING DOWNTOWN!
NOW BACK TO "RAGS THE WARTHOG"...
CHICKEN HAS GOT HIMSELF INTO TROUBLE AGAIN!
¡SUPER COW A LA SUARTE!*
* SUPER COW TO THE RESCUE!
WHUZZAT IN THE SKY? A BIRD? A DIRIGIBLE?
NO! IT'S SUPER COW! MERCIFUL HEAVENS, WE'RE SAVED!
¡POLLO, COMO FA? ¡UGED MAS GRANDE AHORA!*
MOM ALWAYS SAID I WUZ DUE FOR A GROWTH SPURT!
* WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU? YOU'RE A GIANT NOW, CHICKEN!

BOB KANE
1915-1998

When Bob Kane died on November 3, 1998, he was the last of the giants who not only helped create the DC Universe but who also put comic books on the map as both a new arena in popular culture and a burgeoning art form.

Not unlike Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster who were teenagers when they created Superman, Bob was only 23 when he and collaborator Bill Finger sat on a bench outside of Edgar Allan Poe's house and talked about a different kind of comic character — "a creature of the night, black, terrible" — one who would strike fear in criminals while thrilling the hearts of his fans.

Only Superman, Wonder Woman and Batman have been published continuously since they first hit the newsstands 60 years ago. It is a testimony to the strength and invention of their original conceptions. In Batman's case, especially, the level of primal fantasy, the power of the ominously elegant costume and the richness of his world are for all intents immeasurable. No other comic book hero has such an operatic feel or such memorably twisted villains or inhabits a city that so perfectly mirrors his own dark intensity. And no one else, as the Joker has remarked, has such wonderful toys.

Of course, all these qualities did not emerge full-blown when Batman premiered in *Detective Comics #27* in 1939. But the continuous publication of comics allows for evolution, and within Batman's first two years his vivid theatrical range had been more or less established.

From the beginning, Bob drew on outside sources, most of which had stirred him as a youngster. In his book *Batman and Me*, Bob has written that his earliest influence was the movie *The Mark of Zorro* which starred his favorite actor, Douglas Fairbanks, Sr.

Fairbanks' acrobatics influenced Bob's interpretation of Batman: he somersaulted, he flipped, he swung from buildings on a rope. Zorro's secret identity inspired Bob to create Bruce Wayne. Zorro's alter ego, Don Diego, even entered his mansion by going first through a cave which led to a living room blocked by a grandfather clock.

Bob drew his inspiration from other movies, too, like *Dracula* with its dark and malignant production design, and the 1930 film *The Bat Whispers*, whose chilling antagonist disguised himself in a black robe and a bat headmask. Eight years later, Bob not only remembered *The Bat Whispers* for its compelling image of a "bat man" but for the unforgettable signpost the villain flashed just before he was about to kill. It was a circle of light in the center of which was the dark shadow of a bat.

Bob has written that his other great influence was Leonardo da Vinci's drawing of the "Ornithopter," a glider with large bat wings and a man in the middle. A page of sketches signed "Robert Kane, 1/17/34" shows Bob toying with the concept. Taking up the center of the pages is a man gliding with bat-wings, a batlike mask on his head and a bat emblem on his chest.

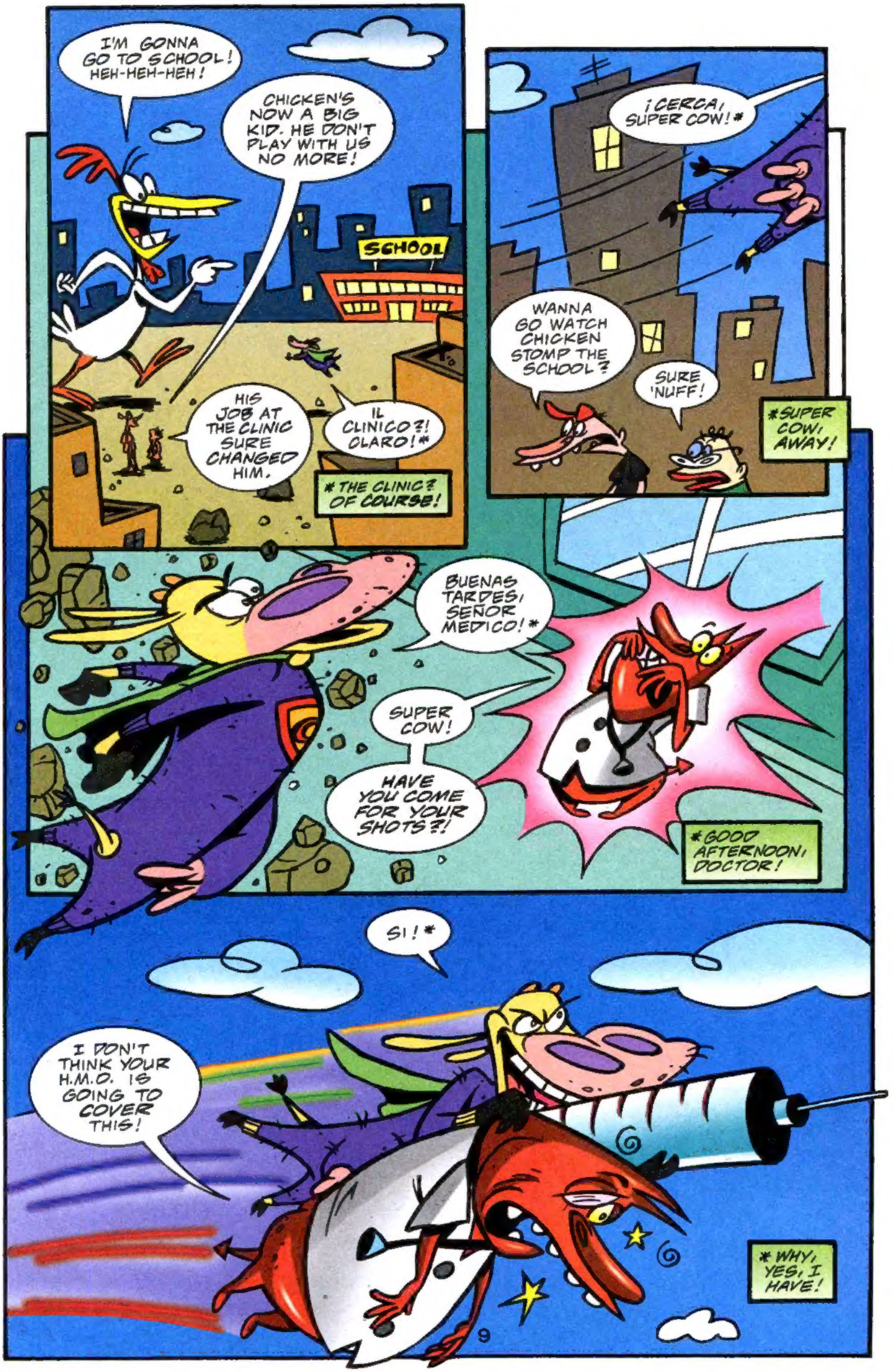
Bob met his most important collaborator, Bill Finger, after they'd both graduated from DeWitt Clinton High School. Bill wanted to be a writer, and Bob asked him to script his first two adventure features, *Clip Carson* and *Rusty and His Pals*. Vince Sullivan, one of DC's most canny editors, had whetted Bob's appetite to create a superhero strip by mentioning how much money Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster were then earning from *Superman*. It was only natural that Bob share his crude drawings with Bill, who jumped in, changing Bob's harlequin mask to a hood, replacing eyes with slits, and altering the suit's color from red to gray. Each adjustment made The Batman more threatening and more unknowable. It was Bill, too, who changed the stiff bat-wings of Da Vinci's Ornithopter to a dramatic cape with scalloped edges reminiscent of a bat. Bob writes that although he made Batman a superhero vigilante, Bill turned him into a scientific detective. Yet it was Bill who apparently gave Bob the greatest accolade. According to Bob, as the two colleagues worked together on their presentation for Vince Sullivan, Bill declared: Anything original enough to combine Da Vinci, Zorro and the Bat has to be a success.

Today Batman stories engage the most sophisticated readers. But when Bob created Batman, the ecstatic audience that launched and sustained The Cape Crusader was made entirely of kids. Is it any wonder that Bob reached his readers where they lived? For he was that child reader, too, mixing the things that had moved him most when he was young: the athletic with the archetypal, the suave with the sinister, the fantastic with gritty reality. And there was more: intense visuals, noir atmospherics, action, adventure, wealth and crime.

For the man who plumbed his own childhood to thrill millions of young people for decades to come, his last wishes could not have been more fitting. In lieu of flowers, Bob's family requested that donations be made to "Feed the Children," "Make A Wish Foundation," "The Westside Children's Center," "The Bay Area Youth Center," or any other agency providing services to hungry, homeless, abused or abandoned children.

Even at the end, Bob was enriching as many young lives as he could.

Jenette Kahn
President & Editor-in-Chief
DC COMICS


I'M GONNA GO TO SCHOOL! HEH-HEH-HEH!
CHICKEN'S NOW A BIG KID. HE DON'T PLAY WITH US NO MORE!
SCHOOL
HIS JOB AT THE CLINIC SURE CHANGED HIM.
IL CLINICO?! CLARO!*
*THE CLINIC? OF COURSE!
¡CERCA, SUPER COW!*
WANNA GO WATCH CHICKEN STOMP THE SCHOOL?
SURE 'NUFF!
*SUPER COW, AWAY!
BUENAS TARDES, SEÑOR MEDICO!*
SUPER COW!
HAVE YOU COME FOR YOUR SHOTS?!
*GOOD AFTERNOON, DOCTOR!
SI!*
I DON'T THINK YOUR H.M.O. IS GOING TO COVER THIS!
*WHY, YES, I HAVE!

¡SALUD!*
*BOTTOMS UP!
YEE-OWWCH!
POINK!
¡POLLO ESTA HACIENDO PEQUEÑO!*
OOOH! POINTY!
*CHICKEN IS SHRINKING!
HEY, CHICKEN, HOW YA DOIN'?
NOW THATS YER BACK TO NORMAL, LET'S GET THAT GO-CART!
NO WAYS! DIS WHOLE JOB THING WAS A BIG PAIN IN THE...
CHICKEN!!
END

LETTERS

Inspired by this issue of COW AND CHICKEN, we took a field trip to the beach to read through all the awesome mail we've been getting lately! Keep sending those letters so we have an excuse to get out more!

▼

Glen Sachs
Cincinnati, Ohio

Dear Editors,

Since CNP is published by DC Comics, will the cartoon gang be participating in any of the major crossovers? I would really like to see Young Samson team up with Young Justice. Birdman and Hawkman could also be good friends if they met!

Great idea! We hear there might be a "Superman Meets Bugs Bunny" in the works...so maybe, just maybe, if you wish hard enough your crossover dreams will come true! (But I wouldn't hold your breath for a "Toonami #1,000,000" or "Cow and Chicken Zero Hour.") If you're craving crossovers right now and you just can't wait, check out CNP *#12, where Peter Potamus visits someplace that looks mysteriously like...Bizarro World!*

▼

Dear CNP:

I am a big fan of Wacky Races and just bought CNP #7 (dated Feb. '98) and CNP #11 (dated June 98). I was wondering if there were any additions to the Wacky Races comic book that I missed, and if so, how can I buy them?

You didn't miss issue #15, did you?! If so, race (ha!) out to your local comics store or newsstand and buy it right now! Or call 1-888-COMICBOOK to find the retailer nearest you! If your local retailer doesn't carry it, throw a tantrum until he does—or subscribe (see the small print on the first page). We can't promise any more Wacky Races for a while, but CNP *always promises a cool grab bag of CN stuff!*

▼

Alan Klingelhoets
Barron, Wisconsin

Dear CNP #13

This is the second TOONAMI issue I've had the honor to read. Moltar is lucky he has an orbiting observation satellite to bring back cartoon stories. The second story, "Kaboobie's Prize" with Shazzan, should have taught the imps of Kartak a lesson. If they steal, they must be prepared to face the consequences. Nancy made a wonderful suggestion of saving the unicorn to return it home. It would have been sad to see Kaboobie and the friendly unicorn sold by imps. Then they would never have become companions. Kaboobie and unicorn are buddies—cool! Moltar and I will be awaiting CLYDE-49's next installment.

Not to fear, cartoon lovers! CLYDE-49 will be bringing more TOONAMI in issue #21 of CNP. *This issue will feature the brand-new adventures of BLUE FALCON AND DINOMUTT and GALTAR AND THE GOLDEN LANCE!*

LETTER OF THE MONTH:

from Brian McDonald:

We'll put in a word for you on Ghost Planet, Brian.

▼

Art by:
Matthew Hawkins
Tacoma, Washington

▼

NEXT MONTH

We get down and funky with Hong Kong Fooey! Swift and sly with Secret Squirrel! And rough and ready with Atom Ant! Can you take this much simultaneous-cartoon-villain-trouncing-butt-kicking action? CNP #20 is your chance to find out!

This month's cover was drawn by Glenn Barr and colored by Bernie Mireault! Catch the wave, dudes!

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